

TIMESLIP



TRAYNOR TAKES THEM ACROSS TO THE YACHT MOORED ALONGSIDE THE DREDGER...





MIND OVER MATTER! WE'LL JUST CONCENTRATE HARD ON 1666 AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

CRUMBS! I SUPPOSE IT'S WORTH A TRY...

ON ALL FOURS, THEY CRAWL FORWARD - AND BEGIN TO VANISH! FOR LIZ AND SIMON HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE ENTRANCE TO THE DIMENSION OF TIME!



SLOWLY, THE DIZZY GREYNESS SURROUNDING THEM VANISHES. THEN...



WE'VE MISSED IT UP! THIS ISN'T SAINT OSWALD!

MAYBE WE'RE ACTUALLY IN FALMOUTH, SINCE WE WERE THINKING OF THAT SHIP...



FAT LOT THAT TELLS US!

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOMEONE TO ASK. EVERYWHERE SEEMS AWFULLY QUIET...



SUDDENLY, THEY ARE AWARE OF A TAPPING SOUND...

IT'S A BLIND MAN! EXCUSE ME, SIR, IS THIS FALMOUTH?



WHO'S THAT? WHO'S THERE TO TORTURE A HELPLESS OLD MAN WITH FOOLISH QUESTIONS? FALMOUTH? THIS IS LONDON!



LONDON - 1666. AND PUDDING LANE, LIZ - WE CAN'T HAVE...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? LOOK - WE'D BETTER GO BACK THROUGH THE BARRIER...

THEN...



WE'RE TOO LATE! WE'LL NEVER REACH IT! CAN'T YOU SMELL IT...? SMOKE!



EVEN AS HE SPEAKS...

OH! FIRE! THAT SHOP'S CAUGHT FIRE!



THE GREAT FIRE! LIZ! THE FIRE OF LONDON! AND OUR TIME-BARRIER'S RIGHT AT THE HEART OF IT!

What will Liz and Simon do now? See next week!

The Great Fire! Join Liz and Simon in . . .

TIMESLIP

WHEN THEIR FRIEND COMMANDER TRAYNOR RISKS HIS LIFE SAVING US DURING THE WRECK OF A TREASURE SHIP, LIZ, SIMON AND SIMON RANDALL - WHO HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER - GO BACK TO THE YEAR 1666 TO SEE IF THE SHIP DID IN FACT SINK. THEY MISJUDGMENT - AND LAND UP IN THE CITY OF LONDON!

LIZ: IT'S THE GREAT FIRE, AND WE'RE RIGHT AT THE HEART OF IT!

AGAINST THE SEARING HEAT, THEY STRUGGLE TO REACH THE TIME-BARRIER . . .

IT'S... IT'S NO USE! GET BACK, SIMON - WE'LL BE BURNED!

NOW THE SLEEPING STREETS BEGIN TO COME ALIVE!

WE CAN'T JUST STAND HERE! IF WE CAN'T GET BACK, WE'D BETTER LEND A HAND!

BUT THEY FALL TO JUST THE SAME . . .

WHAT'S THE USE? WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

SUDDENLY . . .

LIZ: UP THERE'S A TRAPPED CHILD!

HAVE YOUR HOUSE!

JACKETS WRAPPED ROUND THEIR HEADS, LIZ AND SIMON BRAVE THE INFERNO!

NEVER MIND HIM, YOU FOOL! KEEP THE CHAIN GOING! MY HOUSE IS BURNING!

I'M WITH YOU, SIMON!



Liz and Simon in deadly danger! See next week!

A sabre flashes—but Simon dodges just in time!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE MYSTICAL TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN LONDON, AT THE TIME OF THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666, THEY RESCUE A CHILD FROM A BLAZING HOUSE AND GET HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE CITY. THERE, THEY TRY TO THE WRONG SORT OF PERSON FOR HELP!

THAT THERE'S JUDGE CRAVEN'S BRAT! THERE'LL BE A REWARD AND BURNABY SCALE MEANS TO CLAIM IT!

OUT, LIZ! ROUND HIS RIGHT SIDE!

PLAGUE TAKE YE!

THE MAN AIMS A VICIOUS SWING WITH HIS CUTLASS...

CURSING, SCALE TEARS THE BLADE FREE, BUT, THEN...

NNNNGGG!

'S BLOOD! WHAT HAPPENS HERE? DO YOU WREAK TERROR AGAINST HELPLESS CHILDREN, YOU NO-GOME ROGUE?

GAARR! OUT OF MY WAY, GALLANT, ELSE MY STEEL CLEAVES THEE, TOO!

STEEL RINGS ON STEEL AND THE BULL-LIKE SCALE IS NO MATCH FOR THE BROMBERG'S FLASHING BLADE!

KEEP CLEAR MY YOUNG ONES! FRIEND SCALE INVITES A LESSON IN SWORDPLAY!

YAAAGH!

YOU TAKE MY POINT, SCALE! NOW RUN, BEFORE I SPIT YOU LIKE A FLANK OF ROAST!



COULD
ARE WE GRATEFUL,
MISTER...
ER...

CAPTAIN
GALLANT, YOUNG
LADY, BE COME—OUR
FRACAS HAS ROUSED
THE WATCH, I
FANCY...



BRING ME MORE DRIFT, SO WHEN DO THAT LEAD AND BRONCH COULD COLLECT THEIR BRONCHES!

INTO THE
COACH WITH YOU!
THE COMSTABLES ARE
SCARCELY LESS BRUTAL
THAN FRIEND SCALE, I
ASSURE YOU!

BUT...



MY
FELLOW! OUR
NEED IS GREATER
THAN YOURS!

HEY!



THE
BLACKGUARD'S
STOLEN MY COACH! STOP HIM!

TUSH,
YOU KNOW!
I THINK WE'RE
POSSESSED OF
WINGS?



NOW THE OPEN ROAD BEYOND CHANGING GROUND...

YOU'VE
PINCHED THING!
YOU'LL GET INTO
TERRIBLE
TROUBLE!

TROUBLE'S
MY TRADE, MY BUCKO!
CAPTAIN GALLANT LIVES IN
THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOW-
TREE, LIKE MANY ANOTHER
ROADSIDE PISTOLEER!



HE'S A
HIGHWAYMAN,
LIZ!



IT'S
RIDICULOUS!
I USED TO HAVE DAYDREAMS
ABOUT BEING CARRIED
OFF BY A HANDSOME
HIGHWAYMAN...

IT'S NO
JOKE! WE'VE
GONE WITH HIM, AND
THAT MAKES US JUST AS
GUILTY OF STEALING
THIS COACH AS
HE IS!



AT LAST THE JOLTING VEHICLE PULLED UP...

HOUNSLOW
HEATH, MY BEASTIES.
WE OBTAIN OUR TRANSPORT AND
MAKE OUR WAY ACROSS
COUNTRY TO SAFE
RESIDE NICE!

I
THINK WE'D
RATHER STAY
HERE.



FOR WHAT PURPOSE? COME—
FOOD AND SHELTER AWAY,
AND YOU'LL COME TO NO
HARM WITH CAPTAIN
GALLANT!

HE'S
RIGHT, LIZ,
BEHIDES THERE'S
NO USE GOING BACK
TO LONDON THE
WHOLE CITY'S ABLAZE
BY NOW.



THE TIME—
BARRIER'S SOMEWHERE
AT THE HEART OF THE FORCE,
SIMON. HOW ARE WE
EVER GOING TO
GET BACK
TO IT?

WE LANDED
IN LONDON BY A
FREAK OF CHANCE, LIZ. WE
KNOW THE NORMAL TIME—
BARRIER'S ON THE
CLIFFS AT SAINT
OSWALD.



I DON'T
KNOW HOW WE'RE
GOING TO MANAGE IT, BUT
SOMEBODY WE'VE GOT TO
GET DOWN TO CORNERS
IF WE'RE EVER GOING
TO REACH OUR
OWN TIME
AGAIN!

Continue this thrilling tale next week!

Join the time-travellers in the 17th century!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN LONDON, DURING THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666, THEY RESCUE THE YOUNG SON OF A HIGH COURT JUDGE — BUT THINGS MOVE TOO FAST FOR THEM! ATTACKED BY A THUG, THEY ARE RESCUED AND DRIVEN OFF IN A COACH TO HOUNSLOW HEATH, BY A HIGHWAYMAN!



GALLANT BY NATURE, GALLANT BY NAME! UP YOU GO, MY LUCKIES! MY HIGHWAY IS BUT A MILE FROM HERE.



I DON'T LIKE THIS, SIMON.

NEITHER DO I! SINCE WE'VE COME THIS FAR, WE'RE CAPTAIN GALLANT'S ACCOMPLICES — AND THEY HANGED PEOPLE OUR AGE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY!

AS THEY RIDE, SIMON DECIDES TO MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF EVERYTHING TO THE HIGHWAYMAN...



FROM THE FUTURE? YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU'VE COME BACK?

IT'S TRUE. JUST LOOK AT OUR CLOTHES. THE TROUBLE IS, OUR TIME-BARRIER'S BACK IN LONDON, AND IT'S IN THE CENTRE OF THE FIRE!



I'VE SOLDIERED IN THE INDIES — BEEN SOME STRANGE THINGS. BY THE POWERS, I BELIEVE YOU! THIS MATERIAL, FOR EXAMPLE — 'TIS TOO FINE FOR ANY PRESENT-DAY LOOK...

THEY REACH A LONELY NOVEL — THE SORT OF PLACE IN WHICH A SHEPHERD MIGHT LIVE...

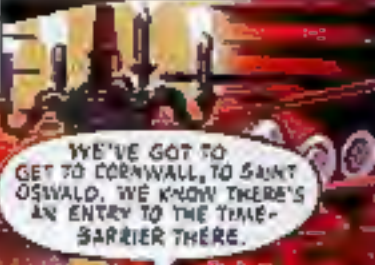


BE NOT ALARMED. MY QUARTERS ARE IN HIDDEN CELLARS BENEATH THIS PLACE. THERE, YOU SHALL TELL ME MORE!

UNDERGROUND, IN COMFORTABLE ROOMS, THE EXISTENCE OF WHICH NO CHANCE-PASSER-BY COULD GUESS...



NOW YOU'VE HAD MILK, AND WE'LL WAKE THE CHILD TO TAKE SOME. SPEAK ON, BOY.



WE'VE GOT TO GET TO CORNWALL, TO SAINT OSWALD. WE KNOW THERE'S AN ENTRY TO THE TIME-BARRIER THERE.



WE CAME BACK TO 1666 BECAUSE WE WANTED TO FIND OUT IF A SHIP, THE MAID OF FALMOUTH, SOUNDERED OFF SAINT OSWALD WITH TREASURE.

YOU SEE, A FRIEND OF OURS IS DIVING TO FIND IT — IN 1971, THAT IS.

INCREDIBLE!



TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN 1666, DURING THE FIRE OF LONDON, THEY RESCUE JUDGE CRAVEN'S LITTLE BOY, BUT AFTER THEY TAKE UP WITH THE HIGHWAY-MAN, CAPTAIN GALLANT, THEY ARE SUSPECTED OF KIDNAP! THEIR ONLY HOPE LIES IN FLIGHT!

ON MY BONNIES! THEY'LL ASK NO QUESTIONS IF THEY CATCH US-IT'LL BE THE GALLOWES FOR US ALL!

NEITHER LIZ NOR SIMON ARE BORN RIDERS. SUDDENLY...

AHHH!

C- CAPTAIN GALLANT!

BY THE STARS! THEY FALL, AND THE DRAGOONS ARE CLOSE BEHIND US!

PRECIOUS MOMENTS WASTED...

AWAY AGAIN-BUT NOW WITHIN GUNSHOT!

QUICKLY, NOW! CRAVEN MUST HAVE THE CHILD WE LEFT FOR HIM BUT HIS SOLDIERS WILL STILL BE AFTER OUR BLOOD!

MAKE FOR THE WOODS! I KNOW EVERY PATH! WE'LL GAIN A LEAD ON THE POLTROONS THERE!

FOR LIZ AND SIMON, THE DASH THROUGH THE TREES IS A NIGHTMARE...

WE'LL NEVER DO IT! THEY'LL CATCH US, SIMON!

OPEN COUNTRY AGAIN—BUT NOW THEY HAVE A LEAD!

NO, LIZ! DON'T YOU SEE? WE DAREN'T LET THEM! THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE ANYTHING WE SAY!

BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET TO CORNWALL! THAT'S WHERE THE TIME BARRIER IS!

WE HAVE A CHANCE! IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME CAPTAIN GALLANT HAS GLOWN LIKE THIS!

FORGET YOUR BARRIER, LAD—BUT CORNWALL SUITS ME AS WELL. THERE I MAY FIND A SHIP, FOR ENGLAND I FANCY IS TOO HOT FOR ME NOW!

MILE AFTER MILE, THEY GALLOP ON, THROUGH BERKSHIRE AND INTO WILTSHIRE, UNTIL...

FAITH, BUT THE HAGS ARE WELL BLOWN! WE SHAN'T VENTURE MUCH FARTHER, MY FRIENDS!

WHAT ABOUT THE DRAGONS? WE HAVEN'T BEEN IN SIGHT OF THEM FOR AGES!

NOT IN SIGHT, PERHAPS. BUT LISTEN—CAN YOU NOT HEAR IT?

BUGLE SIGNALS. THE MOUNTAIN WILL BE OUT IN SALISBURY AT THE SOUND OF THEM. FRESH MEN, WITH FRESH HORSES!

LISTEN! WHY DON'T WE TURN THE HORSES LOOSE? THEIR TRACKS WILL LEAD ANYWHERE WHILE WE TAKE TO THE RIVER!

AND SO...

THEY'LL COME TO CUT US OFF?

BY THE POWERS, YOU HAVE SOMETHING, GIRL! AND IT FLOWS WESTWARD, FOR—SOUTH!

WE CAN WALK IN THE SHALLOWS! WE MIGHT EVEN MAKE A RAFT OUT OF BRANCHES...

IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG! HAY—THERE ARE VILLAGES ON THE BANK, AND THE CHANCE WILL COME OF BORROWING A BOAT!

GALLANT IS RIGHT. NO MORE THAN A MILE DOWN THE ROAD...

EVEN AS THEY PUSH OFF, THEY'RE SEEN BY THE FARMER!

LOOK! DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT...?

IT WILL BE FASTER THAN WALKING, LAD? GET IN, I SHALL TAKE THE OARS!

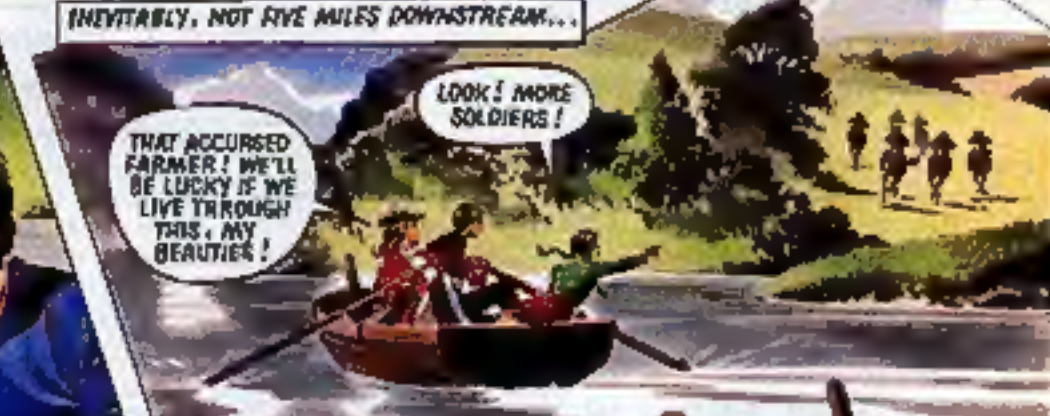
'SHEED! THE KHURVE WILL ALERT THE SOLDIERS!

OH, NO! STOP! YOU CAN'T SHOOT HIM!

Can Simon stop Gallant? See next week!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN 1666, THEY FIND THEMSELVES WITH THE HIGHWAYMAN, CAPTAIN GALLANT, ON THE RUN TOWARDS CORNWALL AND A RETURN TO THEIR OWN TIME. FLEEING FROM THE KING'S DRAGOONS THEY LEAVE THEIR HORSES AND STEAL A BOAT. BUT THE OWNER BEES THEM, AND...





CAN'T... HOLD HIM! HELP! HELP!

THEN...

WE'VE COME TOO FAR FOR ME TO LEAVE YOU NOW! IF WE LIVE TO CHEAT THE WATERS, WE'LL CHEAT THE GALLOWES, TOO!

— M. NOBLE —



THEY... THEY'RE STILL SHOOTING AT US!

ANOTHER FARM... MORE HORSES... AND NOW THE THREE ARE ON THEIR WAY AGAIN, ALL PURSUIT THROWN OFF...

WE'LL MAKE THE CORNISH COAST BEFORE NIGHT, BUCKOS! UNLESS THEY HAVE THE WITS TO HEAD US OFF... WHICH I DOUBT!

WILD AND AIMLESS! THEY WON'T CROSS IN THEIR HEAVY DRAGON BOOTS... SO LET'S RUN FOR IT!



DO YOU KNOW ST. OSWALD? THAT'S WHERE WE'VE GOT TO REACH!



ST. OSWALD — WHERE THE BRIG 'MAID OF FALMOUTH' LIES, CARRYING GOLD BARS OF TRADE FOR FRANCE...

THERE'S A RICH PRIZE FOR ANY PIRATE ROAMING THE COAST!

AYE! BUT THERE BE MARINES ABOARD TO SAFEGUARD THE CARGO! AND SHE BE OFF ON A VOYAGE TO THE CONTINENT!

AS DUSK BEGINS TO FALL, THREE TIRED HORSES GALLOP INTO THE VILLAGE...



WE'VE DONE IT! WE KNOW WHERE WE WANT TO GO, CAPTAIN GALLANT— BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

AN! YOU SEE YON BRIG, THE MAID O' FALMOUTH?



LIZ! THAT'S THE TREASURE SHIP THAT COMMANDER TRAYNOR WAS DIVING FOR! THE ONE HE THOUGHT FOUNDERED IN THE BAY!

THE REASON WE CAME BACK TO THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY!



YOU TALK IN RIDDLES, MY FRIENDS. I SHALL BE PUTTING TO SEA WITH MY OLD FRIEND CAPTAIN NIVENS OF THE 'SCORPION'. WE SHALL NO DOUBT BE TACKLING YON BRIG, OUT IN MID-CHANNEL...



WITH THAT, CAPTAIN GALLANT BIDS THEM FAREWELL...

COME ON, SIMON — LET'S GET BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD!

NOT JUST YET, LIZ! WAIT...



THEY SIT THERE WATCHING IN THE GATHERING GLOOM — AND THE MAID OF FALMOUTH SETS SAIL. SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AN ARMED LUGGER MOVES OUT IN PURSUIT...

WE'LL GO BACK NOW, LIZ. WE CAN TELL COMMANDER TRAYNOR TO SAVE HIS MONEEY. SHE DIDN'T SINK HERE!

I WONDER IF CAPTAIN GALLANT WILL GET HIS HANDS ON HER GOLD — OR WHETHER HE'LL DIE IN THE ATTEMPT?

Join the time-travellers in a new adventure, next week!